Turn to page 21 for Laurel and Hardy

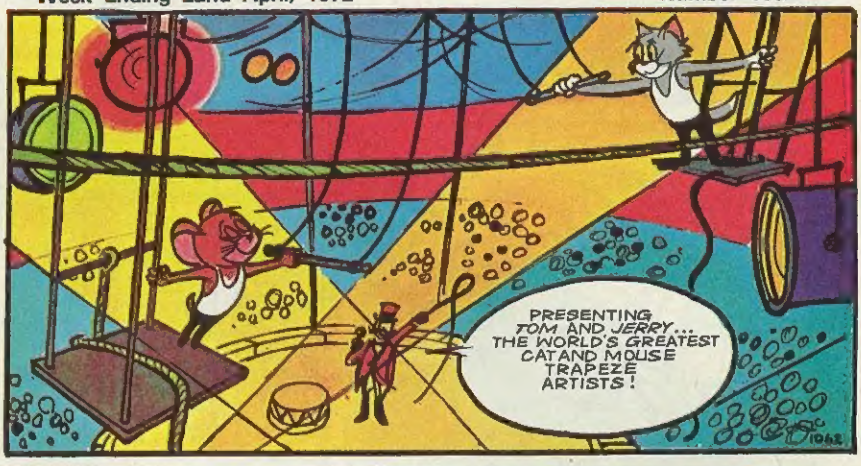
TV COMIC

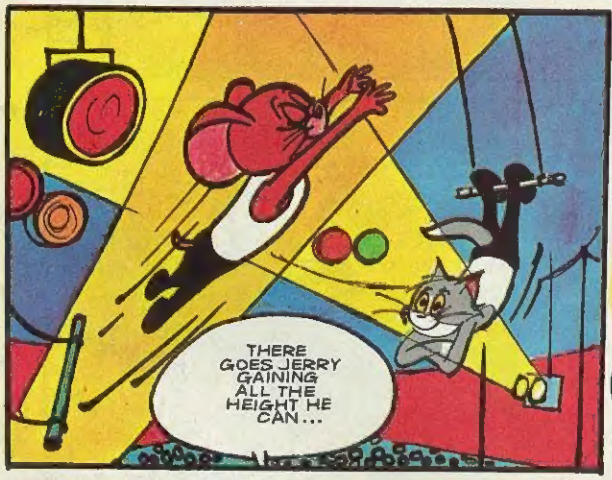
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 22nd April, 1972 | Number 1062

TOM and JERRY





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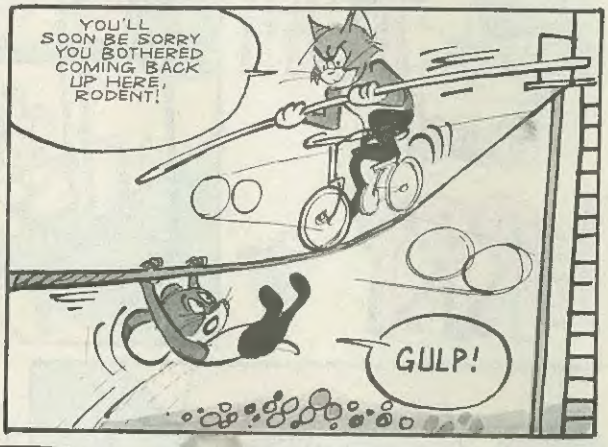
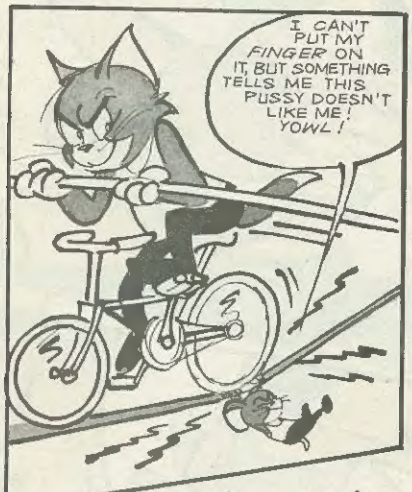
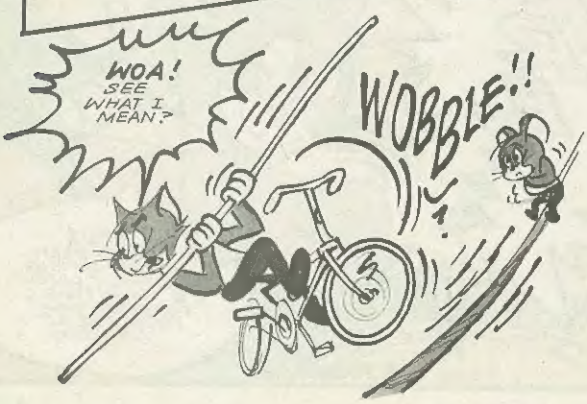
Turn to page two







More mousey and moggy McMirth in our next issue.

TV TERRORS

NEXT MORNING...
HO! HO! THIS IS FROM HOPPIT! HE'S PLEADING WITH US TO GO BACK! FRED AND CHARLIE SEND THEIR REGARDS!
GO BACK TO THOSE BOOTS! WHAT A HOPE!

I'M HANDING IN MY RESIGNATION, SIR! I INTEND FINDING A POST WITH A LITTLE MORE EXCITEMENT!
PRODUCER
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, HOPPIT! SHOULD YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND... THE JOB'S STILL OPEN!

CHUMS! CHUMS! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? HOPPIT'S RESIGNED!
YEOW! NOW WE CAN GO TO THE STUDIO WITHOUT BEING WHUMPED!
FAMOUS DOORMAN QUITS

HO! HO! NOW THE TERRORS ARE WRITING PLEADING LETTERS! I THINK WE'RE IN BUSINESS AGAIN FRED AND CHARLIE!
POP
CHOCK
AFTER SHAVE
Dear H, Come back We Miss You!
A Whump a day keeps the Boredom away!

There's trouble afoot for Hoppit next week.

THE AVENGERS

AN armoured van, carrying five million pounds in new notes, is hijacked, but shortly afterwards is recovered by the police, although the villains escape. Believing all is well, Mother takes John Steed and Tara King with him to the Bank of England to see the money delivered safely.

CURIOUS? WHAT'S SO CURIOUS ABOUT IT, STEED?
THE FACT THAT THE VILLAINS PLANNED THE JOB CAREFULLY, YET FOOLISHLY LEFT THE VAN WHERE THE POLICE COULD SPOT IT EASILY...

SOME MINUTES LATER...
WELL, MR PENNYFEATHER, YOU ARE SATISFIED ALL THE MONEY IS HERE?
CORRECT TO THE LAST CASE - AND AS YOU SEE - THE SEALS ON THESE BASES ARE STILL INTACT!

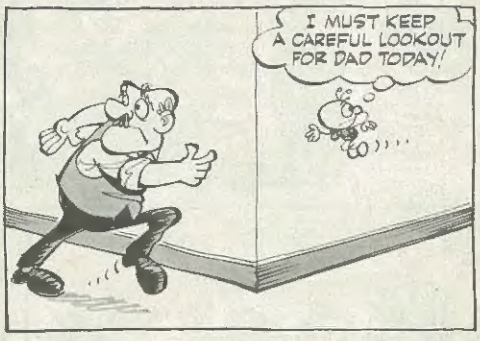
A FIVER! YOU - YOU STOLE A FIVER FROM THE BANK!
BORROWED, TARA, AND IN THE INTERESTS OF DETECTION. IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THIS CASE IS ONLY JUST BEGINNING!
BANK OF ENGLAND

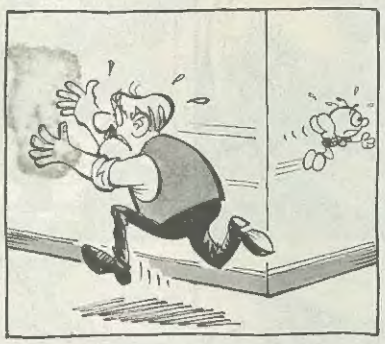
Based on the Thames Television production

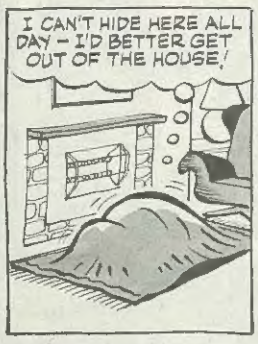
Continued in our next issue !

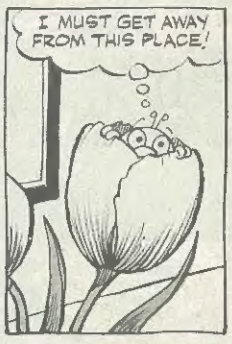
Mighty Moth

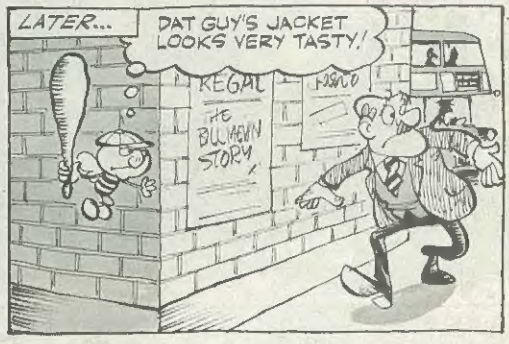
DAD'S JUST HAD HIS FORTUNE TOLD! I THINK I'LL HAVE A TRY!
OO-ER! MIGHTY MOTH'S GOING TO CLOBBER ME!
ROLL-UP
MADAME ZOZO FORTUNES TOLD PALMS READ

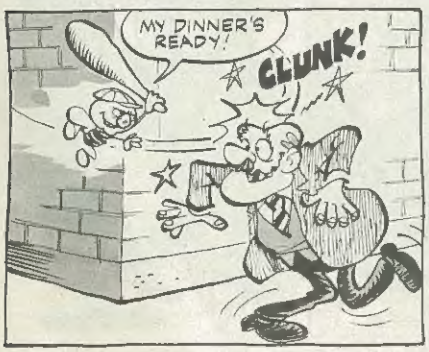


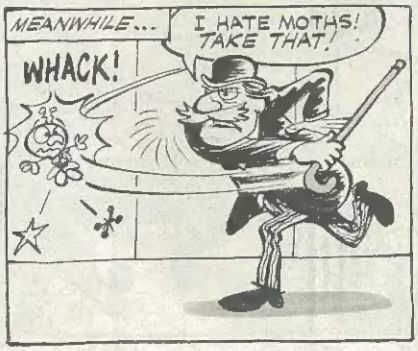












Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth again next week.

DAD'S ARMY
MAINWARING AND HIS MEN WERE AMAZED THAT THE DUMMY GRENADES LOOKED LIKE THE REAL THING. THEY EVEN HAD A RING TO PULL OUT TO RELEASE THE PIN...
YOU WILL ALL TAKE A TURN IN THROWING A GRENADE AT THE BUSH. PIKE, YOU FIRST!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU STUPID BOY?
PULLING THE PIN OUT WITH MY TEETH LIKE THEY DO ON THE PICTURES!
GIVE IT HERE! BOY!
COR! YOU NEARLY PULLED A TOOTH OUT!
MINE WOULD HAVE ALL COME OUT!
YOU PULL THE RING OUT SO AND LOB IT LIKE THIS!
NOW GO AND GET IT, PIKE. IT'S ONLY A DUMMY ONE!
LUMME. IF THAT'S A DUMMY I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE AROUND WHEN A REAL ONE GOES OFF!
DON'T THROW ANYMORE OF THOSE GRENADES!
NEIN! NO MORE! I GIFF UP!
GOSH! WHO ARE YOU?
I AM DER GERMAN AGENT WHO VASS DROPPED BY PARACHUTE LAST NIGHT. PLEASE, NO MORE HAND GRENADES.
SORRY ABOUT HAVING YOU LOCKED UP. WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES Y'KNOW.
THAT'S O.K. THEY LOOKED AFTER ME, I'VE GOT THE GRENADES BACK, AND YOU HAVE CAUGHT YOUR SPY!
AND SO ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
HAMLET — OR WAS IT OMLETTE?
LATER...
LOOK AT HIM, STRUTTING LIKE A PEACOCK JUST BECAUSE HE CAUGHT A SPY.
GOOD! NOW THAT HE'S COME DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN WE CAN GO BACK TO PARADES NEXT WEEK INSTEAD OF MARCHING ROUND THE STREET!
YAAA!

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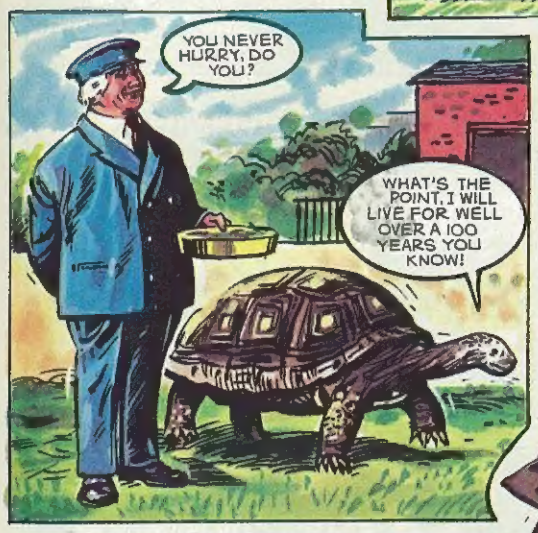
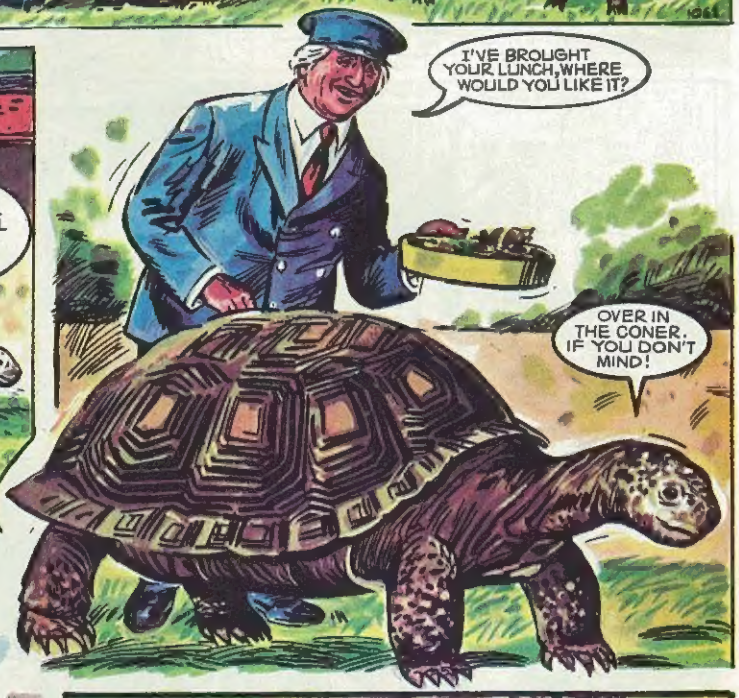
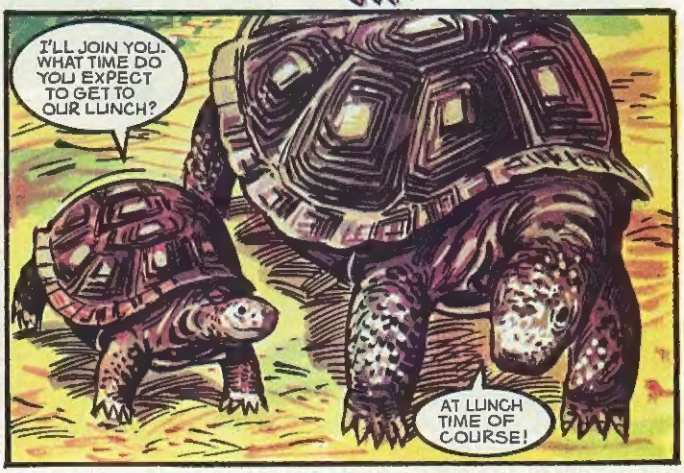
A new Dad's Army story begins next week

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THERE are many sorts of tortoises at the Zoo. Some are quite small and weigh just a pound or two. Some are very big and weigh over a hundred pounds.

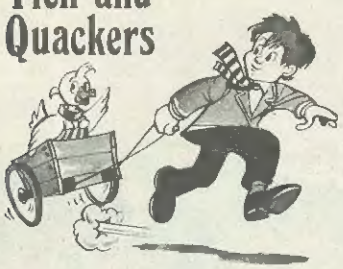


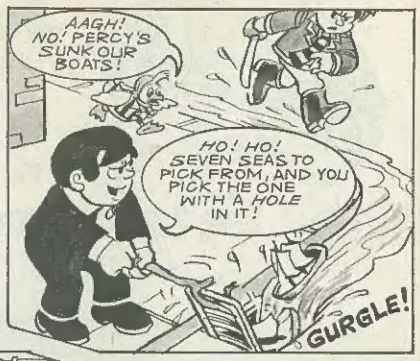


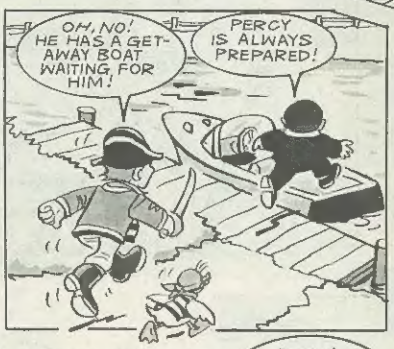


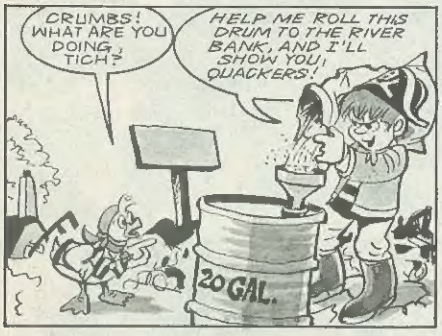
Next week you can meet the Spotted Hyenas

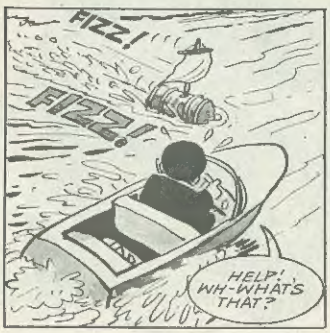
Tich and Quackers











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Next week, Tich has a laugh when Ray needs a bath.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

BY JINGO, CECIL... THAT'S A LOT OF SHEETS YOU HAVE THERE!
THEY'RE NOT SHEETS...
ACHOOOO!
...THEY'RE EDWARD'S HANDKERCHIEFS! HE HAS A COLD!
HANKIES!
COUSIN CECIL! COUSIN CECIL! AH WANT SUMP'N TO READ!
SIGH! WHAT NEXT?
GASP! THIS NEWSPAPER WEIGHS A TON, EDWARD! I DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO GET IT TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS!
TEXAS TIMES
YES, COUSIN! EVERYTHIN' IN TEXAS IS BIG!
LATER STILL...
CECIL! CECIL! AH WANT A CUP OF COFFEE!
OH, DEAR! EDWARD DOESN'T GIVE ME A MOMENTS PEACE!
COME ON! COME ON!
MUCH MORE OF THIS AND I'LL BE THE ONE IN BED!
NEXT DAY...
COUSIN! WHERE'S THAT HOT WATER BOTTLE AH ASKED FER?
COMING, EDWARD! GASP! COMING!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH EDWARD NOW... HE'S JUST TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ME! THIS COULD GO ON FOR WEEKS!
THIS IS THE LIFE! THE ONLY THING AH DIDN'T LIKE WUZ THE MEDICINE... AND AH FINISHED THAT TWO DAYS AGO!
TIME FOR YOUR MEDICINE, EDWARD! ARE YOU READY?
MEDICINE, COUSIN?.. B-B-BUT?
YES, EDWARD... I HAD A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR AND HE GAVE ME SOME MORE!
AH, WELL! I RECKON I COULD PUT UP WITH A FEW SPOONSFUL OF MEDICINE... THINK OF ALL THE EXTRA COMFORTS IT MEANS!
YES, THE DOCTOR PRESCRIBED A TEXAS-SIZE DOSAGE! OPEN YOUR MOUTH, NOW!
GLUG! GLUG!
YEEAAGH! NO! NO!
TCH! BIG BABY! COME BACK AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE, EDWARD! TE-HE!
SPLISH! SPLOSH!
NICE TO SEE TED UP AND ABOUT AGAIN!
ZOOOM
HELP! HELP!

Next week, Big Head's a big flop in the big top.

BEEP-BEEP
The Road Runner

WELL I HOPE I HAVE TAUGHT YOU A LITTLE ABOUT THE WRITING OF POETRY, SIR.
SCHOOL OF POETRY
INDEED YOU HAVE! I'M SURE IT WILL COME IN MOST USEFUL!
1062
YUK! YUK! DOES THAT ROAD RUNNER THINK HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN TALK IN VERSE?

GOSH! OF THIS I REALLY MUST TAKE NOTE! POOR WILE E. MUST THINK HE'S A POET!
HE CALLED THE DESERT FIRE BRIGADE, BUT THEY WERE OUT ON HIRE!

HEH-HEH-HEH! AND YOUR HEAD IS GOING TO BE BASHED NOW, ROAD RUNNER! HO! HO!
HE SURELY DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO THINK UP A CLEVER RHYME!
POETRY FOR BEGINNERS

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Make a date with Beep Beep !

READER'S PAGE

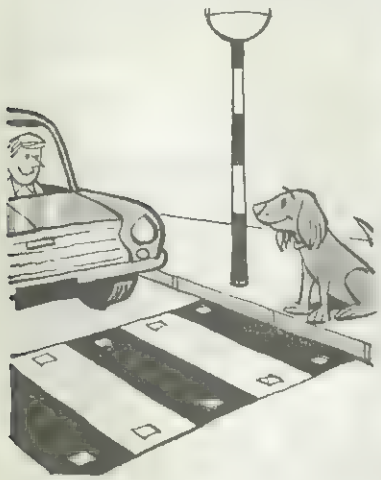
Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

THIS picture is of Mark Britten standing in front of his dad's car. Mark is ten years old and comes from Glamorgan, in South Wales. His favourite character is Basil Brush.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE day we were driving along the road when we noticed a dog sitting by a zebra crossing, looking left and right. We stopped the car wondering if the dog wanted to cross. A car approaching from the other direction also stopped. The dog looked again and, sure enough, crossed the crossing. What a good example to little children.

John Garland, Warmley, Nr. Bristol.



A good example indeed. I hope you all take great care whenever you cross the road.

Family funnies

ONE day my brother wanted to go to the fair. My mother said he could not go. He said "Now I know why they are called fairs, because it's fair if you can go, and unfair if you can't!"

Linda Jones, Handsworth Wood, Birmingham 20.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I WOULD like to tell you about my cat called Fluffy. She has a sister called Cloudy. Sometimes Fluffy climbs on to our wooden bird table, which has a roof on it, and she sits on it. She looks silly because the bird table is small and Fluffy is big and she touches the roof (I think that she thinks it's her house).

Miriam Selwyn, Purley, Surrey.

With house prices so high she probably can't afford a bigger place.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

HERE is a photograph of Jennifer Myers and her brother, Martin, taken in their home town of Skegness last summer. They are sitting just outside of the pier near the sea. Jennifer has nine pets—a dog, a cat and seven goldfish!

HERE is a photograph of ten-year-old Patricia Barron from Inverurie in Aberdeenshire. She has three pets—a dog, a budgie and a rabbit. Patricia's favourite comic features are Animal Magic and Mighty Moth.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

LAST year when we went to Scotland we took our cat, named Chi-Chi, with us. On the motorway we stopped for a while to have dinner. All of a sudden the cat shot on to the road and ran in between the wheels of a lorry which, incidentally, was going very fast. Then, without so much as a twitch of a whisker, he calmly walked back over the road and sat on my mother's shaking knees!!!

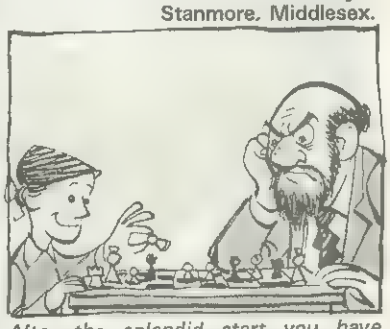
Fiona Morris, Herefordshire.

Keep a careful hold of him next time, Fiona.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I AM 9½ years old and I have been learning to play chess with my Mummy and Daddy for about six months. Last week I played my sister, Janet, who is nearly 16, and I managed to beat her, for the first time. I am now trying to beat my sister, Ruth, who is nearly 18. If I do, I shall challenge my Mummy next.

Susan Ackroyd, Stanmore, Middlesex.



After the splendid start you have made I look forward to seeing you in the International Chess Tournament.

BASIL BRUSH

HOW IS THE WEATHER FORECAST, CHUMMERS?

GALES AND RAIN IN ALL AREAS. POOR VISIBILITY...

PRETTY POOR, GUV!

RAIN AND WIND IN ALL AREAS, GUV! I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD GO OUT!

NONSENSE, CHUMMERS! WE SAILORS HAVE ALWAYS LOVED THE CHALLENGE OF THE ELEMENTS! LETS BE OFF!

ONLY THE GUV WOULD GO OUT SAILING ON A DAY LIKE THIS!

A LITTLE RAIN AND WIND NEVER KEPT A BRUSH FROM HIS YACHTING, CHUMMERS! IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY!

Y-YACHTING?

YES, CHUMMERS! A BRUSH HAS NEVER LOST A SHIP YET!

HOWLING HURRICANES! DON'T TELL ME BASIL IS GOING OUT YACHTING IN *THIS* WEATHER?

IF I CAN WARN THE COASTGUARD IN TIME, PERHAPS THEY CAN STOP HIM! BASIL MUST BE HAVING A BRAINSTORM!

...YES, SIR! BASIL BRUSH... HE'S GOING OUT *IN THIS!* HONEST!

HE MUST BE POTTY! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR HIM!

NO SIGN OF ANYONE OUT THERE! SURELY NO ONE WOULD GO OUT IN THAT, FRED?

IF THEY DID, THEY'D BE SUNK BY NOW!

WE'D BETTER RING BACK THAT VILLAGE BOBBY AND TELL HIM THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIS BASIL BRUSH!

NO SIGN BRUV!

POLICE NOTICE

AFRAID SO, SIR! NOT A SIGN!

MAYBE HE DIDN'T GO OUT AFTER ALL... I'LL POP UP TO THE MANOR AND CHECK!

LOOKOUT! BIG BREAKER ON THE STARBOARD SIDE!

?

IT'S NO USE! SHE'S HEADING FOR THE ROCKS! SHE'S DOOMED!

LUVVUS! WHO'S THAT IN THERE?

TOLD YER, GUV! THE WIND WAS TOO STRONG! SHE'S AGROUND!

YES CHUMMERS! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT.. AS USUAL!

OH, NO! IT WAS A *MODEL* YACHT HE WAS SAILING!

NEVER MIND, CHUMMERS! IT'S NOT TOO BADLY SMASHED UP! IT'LL FIX!

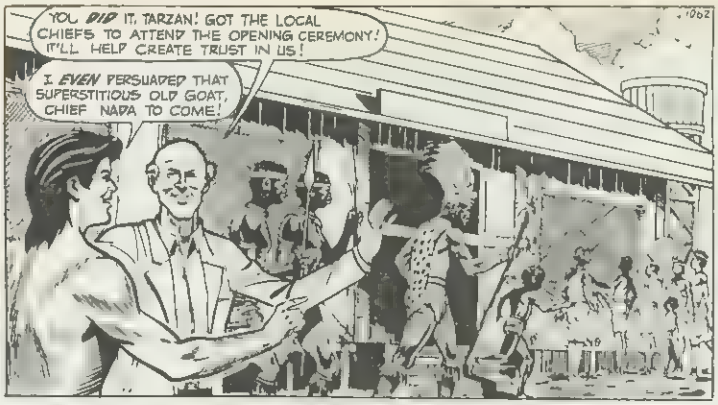
HOME TO THE FIRE, GUV.

HOME TO THE FIRE? AND TO THINK I COULD'VE BEEN THERE ALL AFTERNOON! *SIGH!*

Night school makes Basil's day next week

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

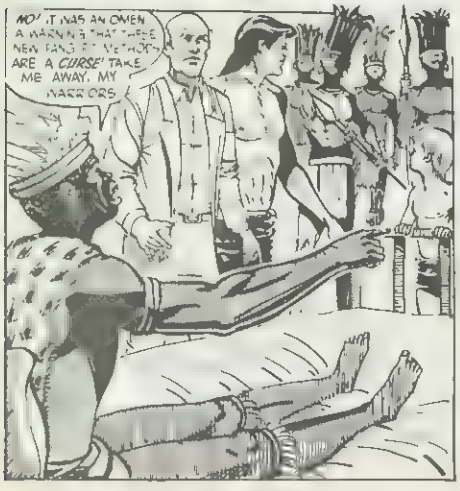
IT had taken many months of hard work to build the hospital in the wild jungle, but now at last it was ready to serve those in need of its care and skill . . .


YOU DID IT, TARZAN! GOT THE LOCAL CHIEFS TO ATTEND THE OPENING CEREMONY! IT'LL HELP CREATE TRUST IN US!
I EVEN PERSUADED THAT SUPERSTITIOUS OLD GOAT, CHIEF NADA TO COME!

CHIEFS! GOOD PEOPLE WHO ELSE CAN OPEN THIS HOSPITAL THAN THE MAN WHO'S FRIEND OF US ALL TARZAN!
GO ON TARZAN YOU DESERVE THE HONOUR.

EXERTING HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES, TARZAN HALTS THE CAREERING MACHINE
CAN'T HOLD HURRY DOCTOR
BRING HIM TO THE HOSPITAL QUICKLY!

UUR! MY LEGS I CAN'T MOVE THEM THEY'RE PARALYSED!
THE BLOW AFFECTED YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT BUT SPECIAL TREATMENT-



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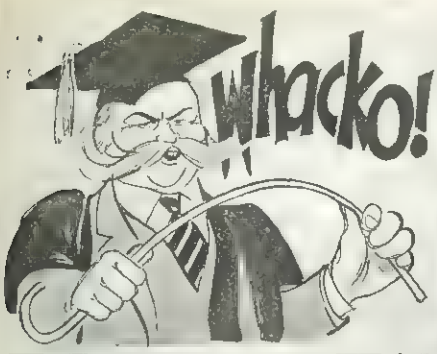
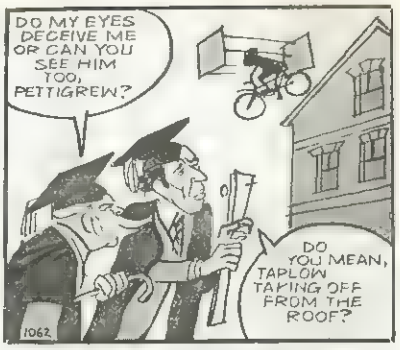
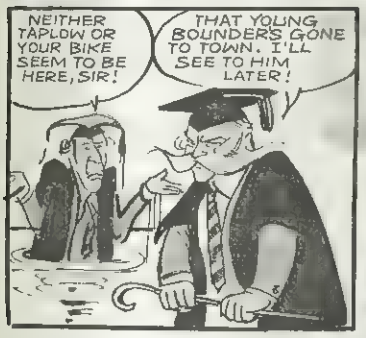
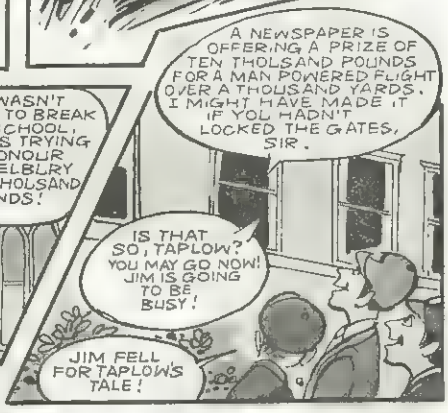


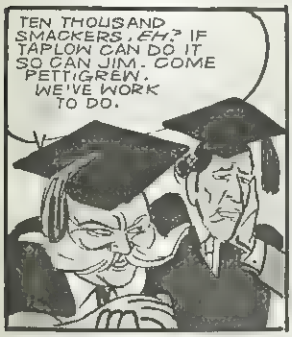
DON'T YOU THINK LOCKING THE GATES AND GUARDING THE WALLS TO KEEP THE BOYS IN AFTER SCHOOL IS GOING TOO FAR, HEADMASTER?
JIM HAS SPOKEN. THEY STAY IN, AND WE'RE GOING TO MAKE SURE THEY DO!





GO INTO TOWN WOULD YOU? WELL I'M GOING TO GO TO TOWN ON YOU!
I WASN'T TRYING TO BREAK OUT OF SCHOOL, SIR. I WAS TRYING TO WIN HONOUR FOR CHISELBURY AND TEN THOUSAND POUNDS!


A NEWSPAPER IS OFFERING A PRIZE OF TEN THOUSAND POUNDS FOR A MAN POWERED FLIGHT OVER A THOUSAND YARDS. I MIGHT HAVE MADE IT IF YOU HADN'T LOCKED THE GATES, SIR.
IS THAT SO, TAPLOW? YOU MAY GO NOW! JIM IS GOING TO BE BUSY!
JIM FELL FOR TAPLOW'S TALE!



HARD LUCK, HEADMASTER. YOU MUSTN'T GET SO NETTLED. EVEN THE WRIGHT BROTHERS CAME A CROPPER THE FIRST TIME!
NOT INTO A CLUMP OF THEM, YOU CHUMP!

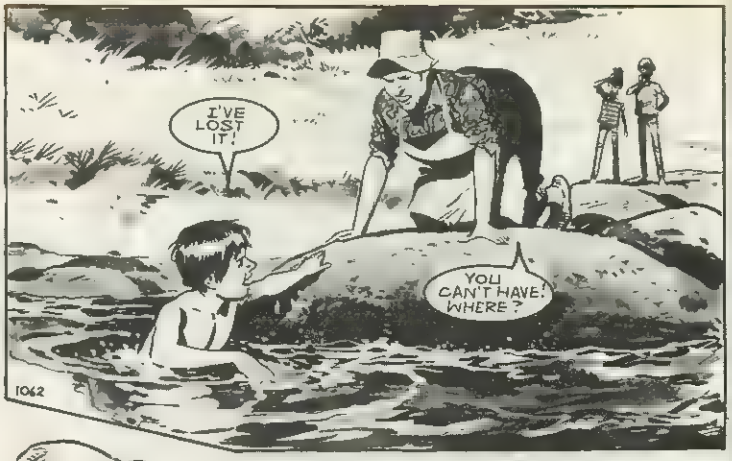
AT LEAST TAPLOW CAN'T BORROW YOUR BIKE TONIGHT. IT'S ALL BENT.
BLOW TAPLOW. I'M OFF TO BED!
JIM WON'T BE ON THE PROWL. WE CAN NIP OUT TONIGHT. HE MUST BE SLIPPING FALLING FOR A TALE LIKE THAT!

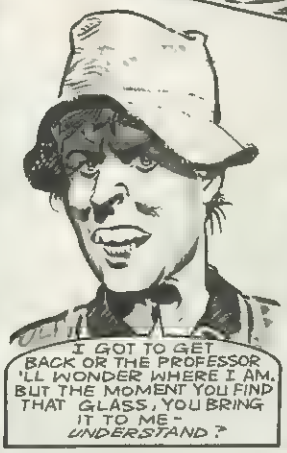
© 1972, Frank Muir and Denis Norden

The boys have a weeding lesson next week.

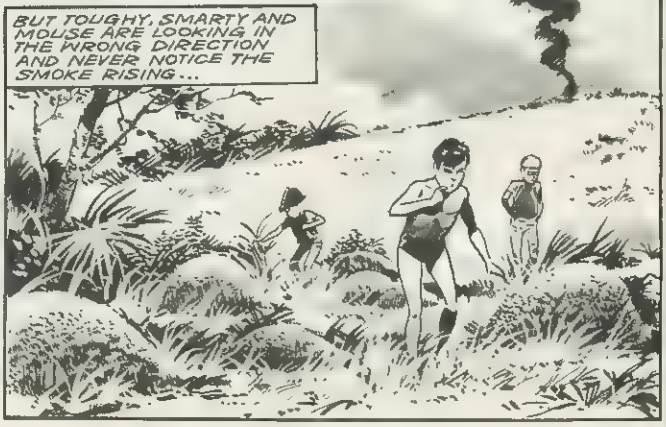
GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

BY mistake, Lupus has given Smarty a magnifying glass belonging to Cornelius Button. She must get it back. But when she finds Smarty, he has a confession to make!





MEANWHILE, CORNELIUS HAS DECIDED TO GO TO THE MAIN-LAND TO BUY HIMSELF A NEW MAGNIFYING GLASS...
IT'S A WASTE OF MONEY, MR. BUTTON! THE OTHER'S SURE TO TURN UP...
MY MIND IS MADE UP, DEAR LADY!



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More next week!

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

SLIP UP

I SAY... IT SAYS HERE THAT A RATCATCHER CAUGHT 200 RATS IN A SINGLE DAYS WORK! I CAN'T CATCH ONE CANARY!

DAILY RECORD

BUT, IN HIS FAVOUR, IT CAN BE SAID THAT HE NEVER STOPS TRYING! PREPARE FOR DOOM!

OH, NWO! HERE CWOMES THAT PUTEY-TAT AGWEN!

SOAP

SYLWESTER ALWAYS CHWOOSES THE WONG TWIMES ..WIKE WHEN I'M BATHING!

SOAP

YAAAGH! THAT CANARY'S DONE IT AGAIN! HELP! HELP!

SLITHER!

ONCE AGWEN, SYLWESTER BOWS TO SOAPERIOR TWACTICS! TWEE-HEE!

BARRY

BLOOH! I GIVE UP! I'LL NEVER CHASE THAT CANARY AGAIN!

SPLAT!

I'LL HIRE SOMEONE ELSE TO DO THE CATCHING! HEH-HEH!

EXPERIENCED RAT-CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

ONCE THAT RAT-CATCHER'S HERE, I'LL TALK HIM OUT OF RATS AND INTO CATCHING CANARIES. YUK YUK!

YIKES! THAT PUTEY TAT'S UP TO SOMETHING! HE DWOESN'T WIKE WRATS!

EXPERIENCED RAT-CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

I THWINK I'D BWETTER CHANGE W S SIGN!

LATER...

HULLO! LOOK AT THAT BRUTUS! THIS IS IN YOUR LINE YOU'RE THE FINEST CAT-CATCHER IN TOWN!

EXPERIENCED CAT CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

WOOF!

AHA! THAT MUST BE THE CAT, BRUTUS! SEIZE HIM!

WOOF! WOOF!

ME? B-B-BUT!

HELP! HELP! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M A CAT NOT A RAT! YOU DIDN'T LET ME EXPLAIN!

OF COURSE, HE'S A CAT! DOES HE THINK I'M DUMB OR SOMETHING?

WOOF!

POOR PUTEY-TAT! HE HAS A DWOG'S LIFE! TWEE HEE-HEE!

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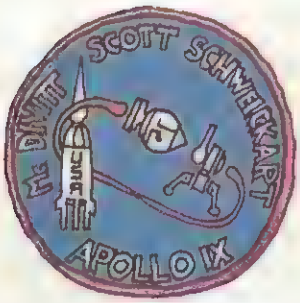
Next week, Daffy duck tries to change his dull look.



First Apollo Space-Walk.
First docking of Command Service Module with Lunar Module.

First manned landing to explore lunar highlands.
Total stay time: 33 hours, 31 min.

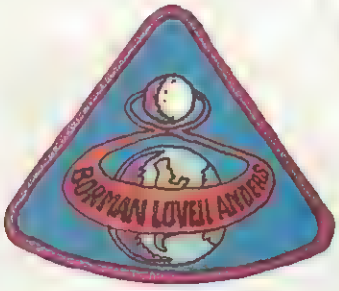
On 10th November 1968: history. The first manned Apollo flight. Spacecraft, crew and support elements all A.O.K.

Apollo Lunar Module got down to within 9 miles of lunar surface

First use of lunar roving vehicle to transport astronauts across the surface of the moon.
Est. total stay time: 67 hours.

First landing of men on the moon.
Total stay time: 21 hours, 36 min.

Mission aborted due to service module oxygen tank failure.



First manned flight around the moon.

Second manned exploration of the moon. Total stay time: 31 hours, 31 min.

We're giving away Apollo Flight Badges with new 2p Super Mousse.

It's simple.

On every new Super Mousse you'll find a secret number. It's your Apollo Mission number!

All you do is collect two of the same number and you get the Apollo Flight Badge for that number.

So if you want Mission Badge 7 collect two number 7's on the pack.

In all, you can collect nine self-adhesive Mission Badges.

You'll wear them and be the envy of your friends! Or you can mount them on your wall!

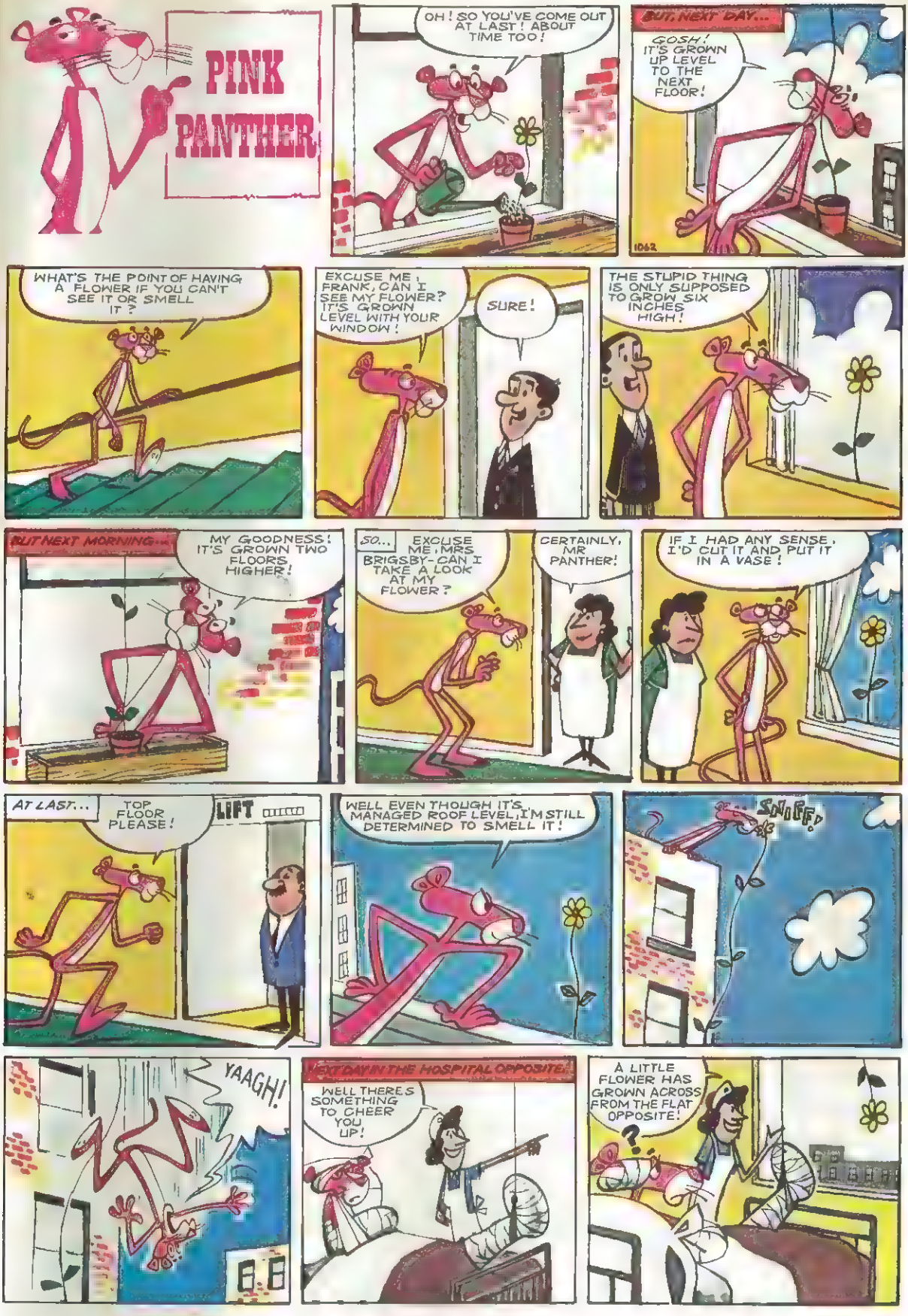
For your Apollo Badge, send your two wrappers to Apollo Mission, P.O. Box 135, Sunderland X, County Durham. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____ TV1


PINK PANTHER
OH! SO YOU'VE COME OUT AT LAST! ABOUT TIME TOO!
BUT, NEXT DAY...
GOSH! IT'S GROWN UP LEVEL TO THE NEXT FLOOR!
1062
WHAT'S THE POINT OF HAVING A FLOWER IF YOU CAN'T SEE IT OR SMELL IT?
EXCUSE ME, FRANK, CAN I SEE MY FLOWER? IT'S GROWN LEVEL WITH YOUR WINDOW!
SURE!
THE STUPID THING IS ONLY SUPPOSED TO GROW SIX INCHES HIGH!
BUT NEXT MORNING...
MY GOODNESS! IT'S GROWN TWO FLOORS HIGHER!
SO... EXCUSE ME, MRS BRIGGSBY-CAN I TAKE A LOOK AT MY FLOWER?
CERTAINLY, MR PANTHER!
IF I HAD ANY SENSE, I'D CUT IT AND PUT IT IN A VASE!
AT LAST...
TOP FLOOR PLEASE!
LIFT
WELL EVEN THOUGH IT'S MANAGED ROOF LEVEL, I'M STILL DETERMINED TO SMELL IT!
SNIFF!
YAAGH!
NEXT DAY IN THE HOSPITAL OPPOSITE!
WELL THERE'S SOMETHING TO CHEER YOU UP!
A LITTLE FLOWER HAS GROWN ACROSS FROM THE FLAT OPPOSITE!
?

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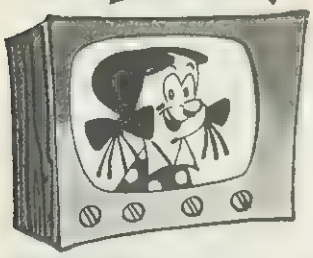
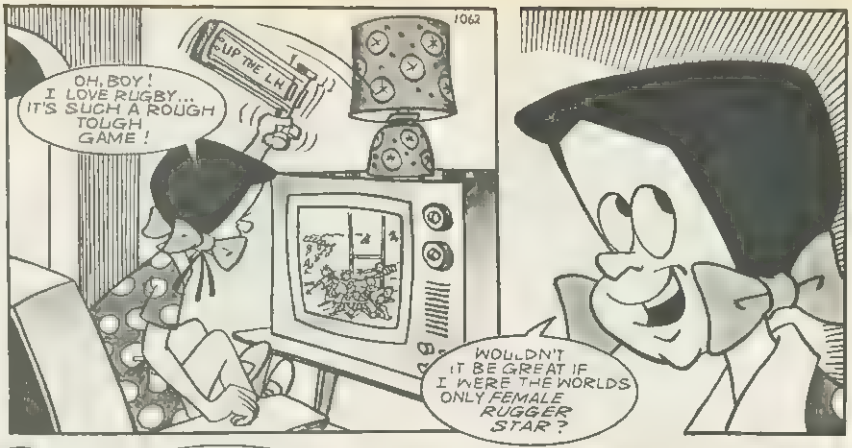
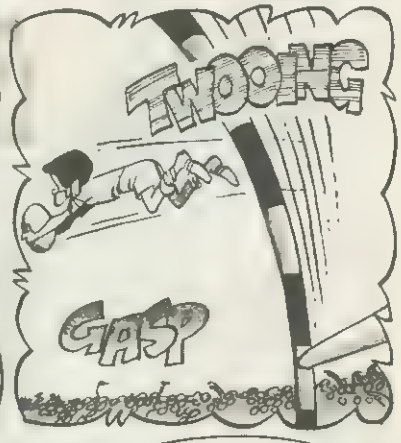
Panther's autograph causes a laugh next week

NELLY and her TELLY







Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
GO RUN A BATH FOR ME STANLEY... I'D LIKE ONE BEFORE WE GO TO THE PICTURES!
ALL RIGHT, OLLIE! DID YOU READ ABOUT THE FORGED NOTES THAT ARE GOING ABOUT?
1062
BANG! BANG!
YEEIKES! WH-WHAT'S TH-THAT?
BANG!
STANLEY... WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU PLAYING AT?
I'VE BEEN FIRING THIS STARTING PISTOL, OLLIE... BUT THE BATH JUST WON'T RUN!
OH, NO!
I SIMPLY MEANT YOU TO FILL THE BATH UP WITH WATER! A SIMPLE TASK, DON'T YOU THINK?
SORRY, OLLIE! WE CAN'T ALL BE CLEVER!
H'MM! OLLIE'S WATER LOOKS RATHER HOT! I HAD BETTER TEST IT WITH MY E..BOW!
PERFECT! OLLIE WILL BE PLEASED!
YAAGH!
SPLOSH!
HELP! HELP! I'M DROWNING! SAVE ME OLL..E!
OH, DEAR! WHAT HAS STANLEY DONE NOW?
SPLOSH!
HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!
BE BRAVE, STANLEY! OLIVER IS HERE!
GRR! YOU HAVE ME AS BAD AS YOURSELF, STANLEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ABLE TO SWIM TO TAKE A BATH!
NOW YOU TELL ME, OLLIE.
THANKS TO YOU, MY MONEY IS ALL WET! WE SHALL HAVE TO DRY IT OUT!
SORRY, OLLIE!
OH, DEAR! THOSE TWO MUST BE THE ONES MAKING ALL THOSE FORGED NOTES! I MUST TELL CONSTABLE CHIVERS!
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
BUT OFFICER! I CAN EXP..LAIN! WE'RE INNOCENT!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE!
ER... OLLIE THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE PICTURES! WE SHOULD HAVE TURNED LEFT..
BASH!
DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

BOB and Mary Rider have come to settle near Waratah National Park, and when Bob fails to return from the Wallaroo Hills, Mark, Sonny, Skippy and their old friend, Possum Pete, help Mary search for him. They find Bob and also a lost valley where plants grow to enormous size—and Sonny hits trouble.

AND....
JEEPERS! IT'S FRIGHTENED OF SKIPPY!
AND I CAN GUESS WHY. THAT BRUTE IS JUST A FRILLED LIZARD THAT HAS GROWN TO GIANT SIZE LIKE THE PLANTS HAVE...

AND FRILLED LIZARDS AREN'T REALLY AGGRESSIVE- THEY JUST PRETEND TO BE!
WELL, I'D RATHER NOT PUT YOUR THEORY TO THE TEST - LET'S GO WHILE WE CAN!
GOOD IDEA- COME ON SKIPPY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT SKIPPY- SHE CAN BOUND AWAY FASTER THAN THAT THING CAN MOVE!
MAKE FOR THE OTHER SIDE OF THE POOL!
IT'S COMING AFTER US!
THERE'S A CAVE BEHIND THAT WATERFALL- LET'S GET IN THERE!

PHEW! WE'RE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT, BUT NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW. EVEN IF WE COULD GET PAST THAT BRUTE OUT THERE, THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THE VALLEY AS FAR AS I CAN SEE!

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THIS RIVER USED TO FLOW RIGHT THROUGH THE HILLS AND OUT INTO WALLEROO VALLEY, RIGHT?
I GUESS SO- BUT IT DOESN'T NOW. THAT'S WHY I CAME LOOKING FOR IT, REMEMBER?

YES, BUT I BET IT STILL GOES MOST OF THE WAY, AND THERE'S A CHANCE IT STILL COMES OUT SOMEWHERE. LET'S FIND OUT!
H'MM....MAYBE THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!

Don't miss next week's exciting episode !

POPEYE
SPINACH
GIT OUT, YOU NO GOOD SCROUNGER! YOU KNOW I DON'T GIVE HAMBURGERS ON TICK!
I SPEND SO MUCH TIME THROWING THAT WIMPY OUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO COOK HAMBURGERS!
BEANS
HURRY IT UP, THERE!
MAKE WIT' THE MEAT, MAN!
I THINK I'D BETTER ADVERTISE FOR HELP!
WANTED
SAY! THAT LOOKS THE KINDA JOB I'D BE GOOD AT!
WANTED
A CHUCKER-OUTER
ONLY STRONG GUYS WITH BIG MUSCLES NEED APPLY
I'LL PAY YA $10 AND FIVE FREE HAMBURGERS A DAY!
IT'S A DEAL, THOUGH I WON'T EAT FIVE HAMBURGERS!
SO...
GET OUT! AND STAY OUT!
I FEAR I AM IN FOR HARD TIMES!
A DOZEN CHUCK OUTS LATER...
GORSH! EVEN I'M PUFFED CHUCKING THAT WIMPY OUT! HE SURE IS PERSISTENT!
HEY, WIMPY! I'LL MAKE A DEAL WIT' YA!
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE, SIR?
LATER...
LATER STILL...
EVEN LATER THAN THAT...
THIS IS THE LIFE, OLIVE – WE BOTH HAS A FREE HAMBURGER...
... WHICH LEAVES THREE FOR WIMPY WHEN THE JOINT CLOSES!
ALL FOR THROWING HIMSELF OUT!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!

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Next week Popeye knocks Brutus in shape for modelling

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION